Fron County Register Belgian cutlery or cheap imitation iew-

BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON, - - - MISSOURI.

ADAM AND EVE.

I always feel sad when I think of old Adam, -And that pitiful meanness which led him to when caught stealing fruit in the Garden of Eden. "Eve did it-she tempted-and showed me the

From the day that first Adam drew breath to the present, The thought has been constantly hugged to our That we are all right—quite exceptional fellows.
When we're not led astray by some other man's

From the days of first Adam then down to the It has never been perfectly clear to the view, That the trouble's at home, and within signal distance.
But we're all quite near-sighted, both Gentile
and Jew:

I do not admit that Eve tempted old Adam:— She, poor little soul, had no guile in her mind:— She knew she loved fruit, more especially ap-And woman-like, shared them, unselfish and

She never attempted to steal and then hide them:
To gain for herself a more bountiful store;—
To take for herself all the juicy and ripe ones
And leave to old Adam but seeds, skin and

She was type of true woman—unselfish, devoted,
Brave, honest and lovely, the very best rib
In the whole of the body of shirking old Adam,
Just as ready to steal for her husband—as fib.

She had taken all risk, having longed for the ap-Had conversed with the snake and had plucked from the tree; And though weak-kneed Adam had shared half the plunder. She'd have shouldered all blame and have let

Then hail, Mother Eve, the most human of Your faults, if you had faults, have made us your kin: You've shown to your daughters such exquisite Perfection in you would have really been sin.

And shame and disgrace fall on all sons of Adam
Who dare their shortcomings lay at your door!
And shame on old Adam, who set an example
Such as no living man had ere thought of be-

And if, Mother Eve, you should find yourself Of having Old Adam round, full of remorse Because he was sent from the Garden of Eden, We will pay your expenses and get your di--Henry M. Rogers, at the Boston Papyrus Club

SOME ONE PAYS.

CHAPTER I.

BRINDISI, August. DEAR HARRY-Our plans are all formed We start from this on Tuesday for Corfu. where we have secured a small cutter of some thirty tons, by which we mean to drop down the Albanian coast, making woodcocks our object on all the days pigs do not offer. We are four—Gerard, Hope, Lascelles and myself of whom you know all but Lascelles, but are sure to like when you meet him. We want you, and will take no refusal. Hope declares on his honor that he will never pay you a hun-dred you lent him if you fail us; and he will which is more remarkable still—book up the day you join us. Seriously, however, I entreat guns, etc. We are amply provided. We only ask yourself. Yours ever, George Ogle.

If you cannot join at Corfu, we shall rendezvous at Prevesa, a little town on the Turkish side, where you can address us, to the care of the Vice-Consul Lydyard.

This note reached me one day in the late autumn, while I was sojourning at the Lamm, at Innspruck. It had followed me from Paris to Munich, to Baden, the Ammergan, and at last overtook me at Innspruck, some four weeks after it had been written. If I was annoved at the delay which lost me such a pleasant companionship, for three of the four were old friends, a glance at the postscript reconciled me at once to the disappointment-Prevesa, and the name Lydyard, awoke very sad memories; and I do not know what would have induced me to refresh them by seeing either again. It is not a story, nor is it a scene, that I am about to relate. It is one of those little incidents which are ever occurring through life, and which serve to remind us how our moral health, like our physical, is the sport of accident; and that just as the passing breeze may earry on its breast a pleurisy, the chance meetings in the world may be scarcely

less fatal! I have been an idler and a wanderer for years. I left the army after a short experience of military life, imagining that I could not endure the restraints of discipline, and slowly discovered afterwards that there is no such slavery as an untrammelled will, and that the most irksome bondage is nothing in comparison with the vacillations and uncertainties of a purposeless existence.

I was left early in life my own master, with no relatives except distant ones, and with means, not exactly ample, but quite sufficient for the ordinary needs of a gentleman. I was free to go anywhere or do anything, which, in my case at least, meant to be everlastingly projecting and abandoning—now determining on some pursuit that should give me an object or a goal in life, and now assuring myself that all such determinations were slaveries, and that to conform to the usages by which men sought success in public or professional life was an ignoble drudgery, and unworthy of him who

could live without it. In this unsettled frame of mind l traveled about the world for years-at first over the cognate parts of the Continent, with which I became thoroughly familiar, knowing Rome, Paris, Vienna, and Naples, as I knew London. I then ran all over the States, crossing the Rocky Mountains, and spending above a year on the Pacific Coast. I visited China and India. I came-I will not say home, for I have none—by Constantinople, and thence to Belgrade, where I made the acquaintance of a Turkish Pacha, then Governor of Scutari in Albania, and returned along with him to his seat of government. A Vice-Governor of Prevesa induced me to go back with him to that unpromising spot, assuring me how easy I should always find means of reaching Corfu or Italy; and that meantime, the quail-shooting, which was then beginning, would amply reward me for my

Prevesa was about as wretched a village as poverty, sloth and Turkish indif-ference could accomplish. The inhabit-ants, who combined trade and fishing ostensibly, really lived by smuggling, lage as poverty, sloth and Turkish indifostensibly, really lived by smuggling, and only needed the opportunity to be brigands on shore. Their wretched brigands on shore. "bazaar" displayed only the commonest wares of Manchester or Glasgow, with sir—I'm not aware of your name."

the livelong day, and, to all seeming, ladle out a smoky compading fulfilled no other duty in existence.

I suspect I have an actual liking for mingled. they somehow accommodate themselves to a something in my temperament which is not misanthropy, nor mental depression, nor yet romance, but compounded Patras, and has its fine flavor of resin." suggest to prevent stagnation.

alley that led to the bay I came upon the stupor, or between gin and sleep. sion by the proud flag of England.

son for inquiry, I entered and knocked communication since I took up my post." at a door inscribed "Consular hours from --- ' and then a smudge of paint but she never spoke, nor had I yet heard obliterating the rest and leaving the im- the sound of her voice. port in doubt. Not receiving any answer sofa, and so soundly that my entrance did not disturb him. A desk with some much-worn books and scattered papers, ish intrigue, and declare that I had be-known him.

not all sober state he had mistaken me more. for a British sailor who had been left behind somewhere, and was importuning to be sent on to England, but whose case

answer, and you'll not get any other if quiring and inquisitive disposition. you stayed there till dusk."

I, mildly. "I am a traveler and an English gentleman."

"I hate gentlemen, and I don't love travelers," said he, in the same drowsy | Mount Olympus; he hurt his foot, and he voice as before. "Sorry for that, but must ask you all

go into Italy?" sky-dash his eyes-good morning; and that he knew all the dogmas." you to be one of us. Take no trouble about he again turned his face to the wall. I cannot say what curiosity prompted me withdrew it, for she was deadly pale, and to continue our little promising conver- looked as if about to faint. sation, but there was something so

> linger on. "I don't suppose the sight of a countryman can be a very common event in as the protecting Powers; and, in fact, these regions," said I, "and I might almost hope it was not an unpleasant one!"

"Who told you that, my good fellow?" said he, with more animation than be- tion; but, by that time, he had gone fore. "Who said that it gave me any peculiar pleasure to see one of those people that remind me of other times and very different habits?"

"At all events I, as an individual, cannot open these ungracious recollections, for I never saw you before-I do not avert attention from her, asked the Coneven now know your name.'

"The F. O. list has the whole biography. 'Thomas Gardner Lydyyard, edwhat's not in the book-backed Queen cavendish and ended as you see-V. C. at Prevesa. Is not that a brilliant ending for a youth of promise? Do you remember in your experience as a man of travel that you can match it?"

By this time he had risen to the sitting posture, and with his hair rudely pushed passionate as high excitement could make | be to her to escape notice.

"I've heard your name very often," said I, calmly; "Close and St. John tlemen of England."

"I was better, ten times better, across country. I could get more out of my horse than any of the so-called steepleand closed again almost instantly. "O, it's dinner! I suppose if I had any shame o'clock, not to say that the meal itself will have small pretensions to be called a dinner. Will you come and look at it?"

There was nothing very hearty in the invitation, as little was there any courtesy; but the strange contrast of this man's shabby exterior and the tone in walked into the inner room.

"A distressed B. S. Marion," said the

"Lowther."

dreary and tiresome places. I believe "This is all you will get for dimer, Mr. Lowther, and so secure what solids come to your share; and here is such wine as we drink here. It comes from

of all three. I feel, besides, that imagi- I ate and drank freely, and talked nation soars the more freely the fewer away about the place and the people, the distractions that surround me; but and at last induced my host to speak of that I require just that small amount of himself and his own habits. He fished stimulant human life and its daily cares and shot, he said, some years before, but he had given up both; he also had an I was at least six days at Prevesa be- Arab nag or two, but he sold them-in fore I was aware that her Britannic fact, as time wore on, he had abandoned Majesty had a representative there. It everything like pastime or amusement, was in a chance ramble down a little and now droned away life in a semi-

British arms over a low doorway. It Capital fellows these Albanian brutes was a very poor-looking tumble-down for letting a man have his way. No one house, with a very frail wooden balcony asks how you live, or with whom. The over the door, distinguished by a flag- hogs in a sty are not less troubled with a staff, to be doubtless decorated on occa- public opinion. Except once that the Pacha sent me an offer for Marion, I Framing I forget what imaginary readon't know that I have ever had a State

The young girl's face flushed crimson,

"My Russian colleague," continued to my summons, I pushed open the door he, with a savage laugh, "grew half ter-and entered. A man in his shirt-sleeves rified at the thought of my influence and slippers was asleep on a very dirty here if my daughter became a Sultana, a massive leaden inkstand, and a large come a Mussulman; and the F. O. peoofficial seal, were in front of him; but a ple wrote out to me to inquire if it were paper of Turkish tobacco, and a glass of true; and I replied that, as I had not about one of whose intimacy with you I what smelt to be gin, were also present, owned a hat for five-and-thirty years, I feel jealous." and from the flushed cheek and heavy wore a turban when I went out, but as breathing of the sleeper, appeared to have been amongst his latest occupations. It is not necessary I should record our latest mind it, and that if Her Majesty the "ox-eyed."

"How do you mean jealous?" asked that was an event that didn't happen above twice or thrice a year, they needn't mind it, and that if Her Majesty the "ox-eyed." conversation. In his half-waking and made a point of it, I'd not go out any

"After that the official fellows, who seemed to have forgotten me before, never gave me any peace-asking for reevidently had inspired scant sympathy.

"I'll not do it!" grumbled out the Consul, with his eyes more than half closed. "You were drunk, or a desert- was the least a man could live on in the er-I don't care which. My instructions | English service-and whether keeping are positive, and you may go to the old men poor and on the prowl was not a Nick for me. There now, that's your sure measure to secure them of an in-

"I take it, they must have liked my dispatches, for not a month passed that they did not poke me up. At last there daring, turned it off by saying "I should lish gentleman". came a young fellow this way; he was on like to hear more of him; tell me what a walk down to Thessaly, he said, to see staved here several weeks, and he wrote them a dispatch in my name, and said the same if my passport permits me to what a stunning fine thing it would be "Of course it does. What sort of Greek; and that we should checkmate traveler are you that does not know that the Russians by erecting a rival State much, and that if you wanted a visa, and a heterodox Church, and I don't it's the Italian should give it, and there's know what else. He got up his Greek no Italian or Frenchman here. There's theology from Marion, here—her mother no one here but a Prussian, Strantop- was from Attica—and he made believe

strange in the man's manner at moments the fine reasons he gave for the policy, something that seemed to indicate a and how it was not to be confounded very different condition from the present with what the Greeks call the Grande at all, but some sort of protectorate State, with England, France and Italy, I think, as the protecting Powers; and, in fact, marvelous names, that F. O. rose to the bait and asked to have further informa-

away, and we never saw more of him." The young girl rocked to and fro in her chair, and fearing she would fall off in a faint, I half arose to eatch her, when heart arrested me, and I sat still, and to to. sul some questions as to the value of the project he had written about.

"I suppose it was about as wise as ucated at All Souls, Oxford, where he such things generally are," continued took first class in classics and law; was he; "it may have had its little grain of appointed cornet in the Second Life sense somewhere, and all its disadvan-Guards, 6th—, 18—; sent with Lord tages required time to develop. He was Raycroft's mission to Denmark to invest a shrewd sort of a fellow that William His Christian Majesty with the insignia of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. twenty pounds of me, and he sent it Contested Marcheston —, 18—, and back too, and a very pretty writing-desk was returned on a petition.' I'll finish to Marion, and a box of books; and he to Marion, and a box of books; and he said he'd come back some fine day and Mab at seven to two—got a regular crop-per—had to bolt and live three years in that, and it's now two years and a half see us, but he has apparently forgotten Sweden-took to corn brandy and strong | we have never heard of him. Is is not, Marion?"

"Two years and eight months," said she calmly; but her lips trembled in spite of her.

I was not sorry when our chiboucks were introduced, and the young girl had a fair pretext to steal away; for I saw back by his hands, and his face grown red with passion, looked as fierce and her emotion, and what a relief it would

The Consul was so pleased to have any opportunity to relieve his mind that he member Moresby saying you were the best rider of a flat race among the gentlemen of England." he told me his whole history. Marion's mother had been dead some years, and he spoke of her with more feeling than horse than any of the so-called steepie-chase riders; and as I seldom punished, the betting men never knew when my horse was distressed. Close could have told you that. Did he ever tell you that told you that. Did he ever tell you that I was the best cricketer at Lord's? had already detected in Marion. "There is a little short cough, without effort, but What's that?" cried he, suddenly, as a when I hear it, it goes to my heart," said small door at the end of the room opened he, "for I know well that there lurks an enemy nothing can dislodge. You hear it now, listen!" cried he—and he held up I should say luncheon, for it's only two his hands to impose silence, but I heard

nothing.

I sat on till evening, chatting, as smokers will do, in that broken and unconnected fashion that admits of anything being taken up, and as lightly abundoned. There was not a little to interest in a man whose mere incongruiwhich of a sudden he had burst out to ty with his station imparted a strange speak, excited an intense curiosity in me turn to all his opinions and judgments, to see more of him; and though I was not without some scruple as to my right to be there at all, I followed him as we like the second of the s year he had thought of nothing but how to escape from this dreary spot—to ex-change with anyone and for anything; but now with something like a dread of civilization he hugged himself in the thought of his exile, where he could be as barbarous, as neglectful and as degen-

siffice to indicate the e. elry. But even these had no buyers, and the little stir and life of the place was in the cafes, where the brawny natives, armed to the teeth, smoked and lounged the livelong day, and, to all seeming, fulfilled no other duty in existence.

"Lowther, then—Mr. Lowther, Miss was formerly a yacht station, Prevesa them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them, sould change from a melting soft-ness to a glassic of wild them. end to all such visits. Lydyard declared that he never regretted an incident that feed him from all intrusion of strangers, and averred that he at least owed a l

cbt of gratitude to the Klephts. When I wished him good-night he was fr too deep in the gin-flask to make his wrds impressive; but as he told me he'd lie me to come up often and sit with hin, I determined to accept his invita-tion so long as I lingered in the neighbrhood.

I stayed on five weeks at Prevesa, for tough I gave my evenings to the Consl, I passed every morning with Marion. Inever saw a girl whose society had the ame charm for me. Heaven knows here could scarcely have been so dreary spot, nor one where life had fewer leasures; but there seemed a capacity or enjoyment in her mind, which,

vhether for sun or sky or shore, for

reezy mountain or dark nestling wood,

CHAPTER II.

ould extract its own delight and be

I had seen enough even on the first lay I met her to be aware that Hope had not made a merely passing impression upon her heart, and I was cautious to woid all that might revive the memory of his name. This reserve on my part seemed actually at length too much for her patience, for in one of our long walks she suddenly asked me if I had never

"No," replied I, "never; and I have been guardedly careful not to ask you

"How do you mean jealous?" asked

"Perhaps my word was ill chosen," aid I, in some confusion; "but what I tried to convey was the discomfiture I felt on thinking that there had been one who walked with you where we are valking, and whose words, it might be, interested you as much, or more, than nine.'

"Yes, it is true," she said, softly. "Which is true?" said I, in a low

"That he loved me!" said she, in the same unaltered tone.

you know of his history or belongings." "I know nothing, except that he was poor as ourselves; that whatever he should become in life must be his own

achievement; that he was friendless and alone." "He was a gentleman?" said I, inquir-

"Was he not a gentleman! Was not every word, every opinion he uttered, the soul of honor and high feeling! When he spoke of what he read, he knew how to praise all that was noble, and truth-I stole a look at Marion, but as quickly ful, and worthy, and to decry whatever was ignoble or mean. When he helped beggar on the road, he gave his alms "Marion knows," continued he, "all like one whose happier fortune it was to aid a brother, and who might himself accept assistance to-morrow. And so through all he did, the world seemed -that I determined at all hazards to Idee-no Byzantian renaissance humbug like some flowery meadow, where, if we would, we might stroll or stretch at ease, each happy with each."
"Was he ambitious?"

"If you mean of honor, fame and good repute, yes, as I never heard of any one; but of that success that includes wealth and state, luxurious living, and the rest of it, he could not have been, for he has said over and over at our homely board. 'That is indeed what delights me! It is here I begin to feel how unworthy are a look so imploringly sad as to go to my the vulgar slaveries rich men submit

"He had, then, some experiences of the life he censured?" "I don't know that he had, except from hearsay; but he had read, and conversed, almost as much as he had read."

"Had he served as a soldier?" "No; he could not bear any settled career. He called it a bondage, and that all men who followed any distinct calling lost their identity in the craft; he would laughingly say, 'they become smaller than women. "He loved you very much, Marion,

"Why has he not returned?" said she as her eyes flashed fiercely. "Say out your words, or if you have no courage for them, let me say them. It was this you would have asked."

"I had not any right." "Of course you had not; but I will give the right, that I may shame the questioner. If he has not come back will you be prepared to say he may not come to-morrow? This very night? At first, in every footfall on the road, in every voice I heard—I have grown wiser now, and I can wait."

"Such trustfulness honors you," said I, thoughtfully. "It is no more than I owe him. There,

look there!" said she; " there is a Levanter coming in already, and but a moment back that sea was like a mirror! Is not life just such another ocean, and can he who plans a voyage be more certain of his weather? How can I know what difficulties he is now combatting, what barriers oppose him?"
"I should be glad to feel that some

one would, one day, trust me in that "So she will, if you inspire her with passage to Greece. the same love. A woman's heart can be as good or as bad as you like to make it. She has but the keeping of it; the culture

is another's." This was the tone of many a conversation we had together, through all of which I could gather how a girl of a strong will and an untried nature had and one or two of the characters of that

That she loved him with her whole -was clear enough. But I own that my greater anxiety was to learn, if I could he came here? It was not difficult to be-lieve that even a man of culture and re-such low spirits." I never saw you before in hought of his exile, where he could be is barbarous, as neglectful and as degendrate as he pleased.

I made some pretext of health, and changed the theme, when he asked me delicate health and palor, of great beauty; her large lustrous eyes, more expression to that little-visited spot—Salonica.

er than her own.

which even under the coarse drapery she wore, betrayed a every pose and movement the perfection form. And just as the conscious grace of the bounding plant woman blended with the bounding plant. ticity of the happy girl, so in tempera-ment she united all the thoughtful moods of a reflective mind with the fresh, wild impulses of the child.

"I know," said she to me one day, " I see it; you are puzzled about William

"I own it," said I, half sorrowfully. "And you cannot imagine how this man of refinement—this creature of gifts those barbarous places. It is not only and graces, this eminent gentleman, for the onions and the black bread you get I know your comprehensive phrasecould have loved such as me."

how he could tear himself away from you, even for a season."

ties-no cares of any calling; you say he load, said: "Come down below, and had no relatives to dictate to him; how let's have a glass of brandy and water." — Blackwood. was no pressure?"

"What he said was enough for me. And," added she, after a pause, "it would have been bolder than either you or me would have dared to question him."

This chance speech explained in full the ascendancy that his more powerful nature had gained over her, and how it was easier to her to believe than to distrust him.

"Does he write to you?"

" No." "Nor you to him?"

"No; he did not ask it!" "And still you know he will come

"I know it;" and she nodded twice with a little smile that seemed to say how sure she felt in the avowal.

If there seems scant delicacy in the way I dared to question her, let me hasten to say that our intimacy warranted the freedom, which her manner besides invited; for I have not given here the details of those conversations that occurred between us, nor told how we were led on from word to word to closest confessions. Strange girl in every way! she would suffer me to walk with my arm around her waist, and yet would fire indignantly if I dared to call her 'Marion mou,' as

in Greek phrase Hope had called her. Anything more hopeless than the at-tempt to gain her affections I could not imagine; but the conviction, strong as it was, did not save me from feeling desperately in love with her. In honest fact, the glimpses I had caught of her nature, when revealing to me her love for another, had completely enraptured me; her warm fidelity, her unswerving faith, and her sustaining pride in the man she loved, needed less loveliness than hers to make a prize to be striven for.

not one to question me; but, above all this and beyond it, I owned the one great difficulty, how should I gain her love? The very mode in which my intimacy with her had been effected would make it a sort of treason were I to try to win her affections; and I could fancy that scornful banter in which she would meet my addresses, and ask me what sort of memory was mine? I could pict-

value, I had nothing in my favor. The only question then that remained was, should I better break the spell that was on me by incurring a distinct refusal; or should I fly at once and leave the place

The latter seemed the wiser resolve, and I came to it as I slowly walked homeward to my inn at night. Instead of going to bed I sent for the landlord, and engaged with him to furnish me horses and a guide to anywhere on the coast by which I might take shipping for Italy or the shores of the Adriatic. There was a return caravan with a strong armed party bound for Salonica to start at midnight. I made my bargain and within two hours afterward was on the

I have little more to add. We were nearly three weeks on the way, and I was thoroughly exhausted, weather-worn was a party of yacht sailors with the word "Marmion" on their glazed habits.

The Marmion was the crack yacht of Cowes-the fastest cutter it was supposed, ever built, and lately bought by the Duke of R—, whom I had known intimately at All Souls. Having learned that he was bound for the Pirseus, I sent off a few lines, asking, if not utterly inconvenient, that he would give me s

A letter from the Duke with a most cordial invitation, answered me within an hour. He was on his wedding-tour, and had a small party of friends, but ample room and a hearty welcome for me.

been gradually moulded to opinions so new and strange to her by one whose temperament and character were strongand some half-dozen very assiduous young men of great fascination and fault-

"What is the matter with you?" said who was this man, what was he, and how R to me one night, as we walked the

"As for that," I said, "I nave been sojourning in scores of places not fit to much as heard of Yanina, Arta, Cor statacu and Prevesa."
"Prevesa! the little bay opposite Cor-

"Yes; how do you know it?"
"Because I passed three months there.
It was in that little dreary fishing village where I lived on sardines and boiled rice, I wrote a marvelous State paper, that the fellows at F. O. used to say made it a crying shame for me to leave diploma-I was then attached to my uncle's embassy a Constantinople."

"What year was that?"

"In 18—. I sendom can recall a

date, but I have a clue to this one." paused for some seconds and added: "There was a good-looking girl there that I 'spooned' and got very fond of, too. That's the confounded part of know your comprehensive phrase—buld have loved such as me."

"Far from it, Marion; my wonder is ow he could tear himself away from ou, even for a season."

"That was duty."

"But what kind of duty? He had no sort of shake, like one throwing off a sort of shake, like one throwing off a load.

The Press as an Educator. St. Louis is fortunate in her Superin-

tendent of Schools. The name of Dr. W.

T. Harris is associated in the minds of most well educated Americans with administrative qualities of a rare order and discriminative quanties of a rate of the discriminative power such as few men enjoy, and which in his position is invaluable. The opinions of such a man, respecting educational influence, carry a weight of authority that does not attach to the views of a less critical observer, even though they be expressed with greater eloquence or more oracular assumption. In a recent lecture before the Maryland Institute, Dr. Harris handled an important question and a fruitful theme, "The Press and the School as Educators," and he treated it, not as one who had prejudices to gratify or theories to establish; but rather as a patient and honest investigator, giving actual results of intelligent thought and observation. Through the press, he said, "the influences for education of the home, the school, of society, of the State and of the church are brought simultaneously to bear. Each individual man is brought into accord with the rest of mankind. Personal rule and will are adjusted to the universal rule and will. The experience of each man is communicated so that each may have the experience of all. Through the press people develop sympa-thy and interest beyond their neigh-borhood and locality. Social life is benefited. The newspaper realizes the mythical wishing-cap and seven-leagued boots. Through it the life of the individual becomes mixed up with that of corporations and societies and instituhan hers to make a prize to be striven for. Itions. The elements of local peculiari-And so it was, I did love her, dreamed ties are fast being eliminated in the genmind by day what way to win her. There standard of humanity." We do not was not living a man who had less count know whether Wendell Phillips would to render to his fellows than myself; I take issue with this estimate, but probawas actually without kith or kin or belongings of any kind. That I should marry a girl in the humblest condition was purely my own affair. There was proved the state in the same with the state in the same with th tions of life—by inviting the world to laugh where he thinks it ought to scold, no doubt. We are willing to let one opinion stand against the other.

The press is the great disseminator of ideas. It is the leaven of society that tends more than any other influence to

give it unity and homogeneity. It does away largely with local distinctions and provincial eccentricities. There was a It was all true, and except some advantages of a purely worldly kind, and for which I knew she would have little a revelation for which he was unprepared, and he betrayed the fact in his manner. The daily newspapers had changed all this. Some may say that railroads and telegraphs are the forces that have helped most to fuse society, but we cannot admit it, except so far as they have enlarged the field of the newspaper and made it possible for every country merchant, every farmer and every mechanic to keep himself in daily communication with the great world of facts and ideas. When a man, a little one side the great centers of society, compared, and he betrayed the fact in his one side the great centers of society, commerce and politics comes into contempla-tion of the life that distinguishes them, it is merely prophecy fulfilled. He is pleased because he realizes what he has been taught to expect, but he is no longer overwhelmed. As Dr. Harris has said, in the newspaper "the humblest man has access to the best society, becomes familiar with the walks and talks and very ragged, when I entered at nightfall that dirty seaport which I am wise himself." Where newspapers are now told is to become the greatest commercial mart of the Levant. One of the first sights that struck me as I came in was a party of yacht sailors with the cational system, let us give due credit to the newspapers as well as the free schools.—Boston Post.

A Curious Capillary Contest.

An odd competition was recently wit-nessed by an American who has just re-turned from Europe. It was between two artists in capillary cultivation, a French-man and a Swiss. Six ladies, with abundant hair, submitted themselves to the contestants to be used as illustrations of the rise and progress of hair-dressing. The Gaul began with the mode obtaining in the Scriptural age, drawing his authorities from Holy Writ and other records. The Swiss began with the simple modes of ancient Greece, then showed how a Roman maid and matron of the later Empire built up and dusted with gold, and how the Middles Ages plastered down their hair in Europe and frizzed themselves in Asia. The rolled forehead of the Stuarts, the tower-style of Pompadour, the ringlets of Anne, the eccentric Georgian styles, all received a rapid and interesting illustration during two hours, at the end of which the Frenchman was announced to be the dant hair, submitted themselves to the Frenchman was announced to

-Hawking has of late years been re-vived in England, and finds a few enthusiastic votaries.